Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

VOLUME 3, { CHARLOTTE, N. C., DEC. 2, 1843. { NUMBER 138

EDITED BY

JOSEPH W. HAMPTON.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly a *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents*, if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ON MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other official advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

☞ Letters to the Editor unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars* or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

CHARLOTTE

Business Directory.

Taverns.—Charlotte Hotel, by Hampton & Alexander, one square south of the Courthouse; Mansion House, by H. T. Sloan, 2 doors south of the Courthouse; Carolina Inn, by J. B. Kerr, half a square north of the Courthouse.

Physicians—Drs. Caldwell & Harris, office opposite Mansion House; Dr. C. J. Fox, office No. 6, row of Mansion House; Dr. J. M. Happoldt, office opposite Charlotte Hotel.

Lawyers.—Wm. J. Alexander, office two squares south of the Courthouse; James W. Osborne, office 2d door north of the Courthouse; Wm. R. Myers, office in Hutchison's buildings; F. H. M'Dowell, office adjoining Mr. Myers'; N. W. Alexander, office at the Mansion House; John F. Hoke, office at Carolina Inn.

Merchants.—R. C. Carson & Co., 2d door south of Courthouse; Leroy Springs, 1st door north of the courthouse; C. E. Moss & Co., next door to Leroy Springs; Elms & Martin, 1st door north of courthouse, on west side of main street; David Parks, 2d door north of Elms & Martin; Wm. Carson, half square south of Courthouse.

Jewellers & Silversmiths.—Smith, Brantley, opposite Carolina Inn; N. A. F. Brewer, Hutchison's buildings.

Tailors.—Alexander Graham, west wing Irwin's corner; A. Bethune, east wing Springs' corner.

Saddlers and Harnessmakers.—Robert Shaw, 1st door south of Mansion House; A. Montgomery, opposite Carolina Inn.

Carriagemakers.—Overman & Trotter, 2 squares north of the courthouse. They also keep up an extensive blacksmithing establishment.

Blacksmith.—Wm. F. Alexander, next door south of Overman & Trotter.

Auctioneer—William A. Todd.

Bookbinder—William Hunter.

Carpenters.—H. C. Owens; R. M. Sterling; Admiral N. Gray.

Boot and Shoemaker.—William Carlan.

Bricklayer.—James Eagle.

Grocers.—R. H. Brawley, next door to Carolina Inn; John O'Farrell, next door to Charlotte Hotel.

Barbers.—Bonaparte, Charlotte Hotel; I. Adams, Mansion House.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff—T. N. Alexander, office in the courthouse.
Superior Court Clerk—J. B. Kerr, office 1st door south of Carolina Inn.
County Court Clerk—C. T. Alexander, Jr., office joining that of superior court clerk.
Coroner—Henry C. Owens.

The Tonsorial Art.

"BONAPARTE, *the Barber*," respectfully informs his customers and friends, that he has removed his Shop to the Charlotte Hotel, first door on main street, where he will be happy to see them at all times. For skill in his profession and polite attention to his customers, he will acknowledge precedence to no man who has lived since the days of his illustrious prototype. Call and see.

November 18, 1843. 36f

DR. TUTTLE'S VEGETABLE FEVER AND AGUE AND LIVER PILLS.

A certain and effectual Cure for Ague and Fever: the treatment of Billious Fever. Nausea, General Debility, and nervous weakness.

The most flattering recommendations of this medicine have been received from many eminent Physicians and others who have used it. And it is presumed that no medicine has ever been used whose action has been more beneficial, pleasant and invigorating, and called forth from afflicted sufferers such expressions of heartfelt gratitude and thankfulness. Persons taking the Pills soon find themselves relieved—Chill broken! Fever gone!! Stomach and head free and healthful!!! Strength and appetite increasing and improving, and all nervous weakness fled.

When taken according to the directions accompanying them, they never fail to cure the Chill and Fever the first day, and never sicken the stomach or operate upon the bowels.

Their action upon the whole system is so charming, that persons are invariably surprised and pleased with their rapid and complete restoration to health.

The pills are purely and solely Vegetable; and the happy combination of the ingredients and their proportions are such as to produce a medicine which never fails to relieve when relief is at all attainable.

Each box contains 20 doses of Pills—Price, One Dollar.

The above valuable medicines are for sale in

Charlotte,	by B. Oates.
Concord,	W. Barringer & Co.
Salisbury,	C. B. Wheeler.
Lincolnton,	John Hoke.
Greenville, S. C.	Dr. C. Rabe.

Sept. 1843. 28-

DR. SPENCER'S VEGETABLE PILLS

A PUBLIC BLESSING.

These Pills have long been known and appreciated for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which human frame is liable.

They are particularly recommended to all those persons who are afflicted with any kind of a *chronic or lingering complaint*, as there is no medicine before the public which has so natural and happy effect upon the system in correcting the stomach and liver, and to the formation of healthy chyle and thereby purifying the blood.

They are acknowledged by the hundreds and thousands who are using them, to be not only the most mild and pleasant in their operation, but the most perfectly innocent, safe and efficient medicine everoffered to the public. Those who once make a trial of those Pills, never afterward feel willing to be without them, and call again and again for more; which is sufficient proof of their good qualities.

HEADACHE—SICK OR NERVOUS.

Those who have suffered and are weary of suffering with this distressing complaint, will find *Spencer's Vegetable Pills* a remedy at once certain and immediate in its effects. One single dose of the Pills taken as soon as the headache is felt coming on, will cure it in one half hour entirely.

As a remedy in *summer and bowel complaints*, they display their wonderful powers to admiration, and are far superior to any thing in use for these complaints.

In *Dyspepsia and Liver complaints*, they stand unrivalled. Many have been cured in a few weeks, after having suffered under the dreadful complaint for years.

In *Habitual Costiveness*, they are decidedly superior to any Vegetable Pill ever brought before the public; and one 25 cent box will establish their surprising virtues, and place them beyond the reach of doubt in the estimation of every individual.

They are invaluable in nervous and hypochondriacal affections, loss of appetite, and all complaints to which females alone are subject.

They are mild in their action, and convey almost immediate conviction of their utility from the first dose. They may be taken by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and delicate are strengthened by their operation, because they clear the system of bad humors, quiet nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

Upwards of *three hundred and seventy thousand boxes* of these inestimable Pills have been sold within the last twelve months in three States alone, and more than three times the same quantity in other States.

As an anti-billious medicine, no family should be without them. A single trial of them is more satisfactory than a thousand certificates.

Price 25 cents per box, with full directions. But it may not be amiss to insert the following testimonials of their excellence:

[From a very respectable Planter in Washington Co., Ala.]

Washington Co., Ala., March 8, 1843.

To DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: I have used your Vegetable Pills in my family the last year with great success, and I consider them the best Pill I ever used. I have made considerable use of many other popular Pills, but I am convinced that yours are superior to any of them. For Sick Headache, they are an excellen medicine. For Bowel Complaint, I think them the best medicine in the world, and also for the Bloody Flux. I can say to you that I made great use of them last season. I had TWENTY of my Blacks sick with the Flux, and I administered your Pills freely, and I did not loose a single case. My neighbors speak in the highest terms of them.

Respectfully Yours,
JESSE JORDAN.

Union Co., Ky., November 21*st*, 1842.

To DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: As I am somewhat opposed to Patent Medicines, considering them generally a mere catchpenny and a cheat upon the public, I have heretofore had but little to do with them, and it was not without much persuasion on the part of your travelling agent, that I was prevailed upon to accept of an agency for the sale of your Pills. But now I must confess, in justice to your Vegetable Pills, that they have proved to be what you assert them to be. I am entirely out of them, and had I been supplied, could have sold double the quantity.

Your Pills have been of great benefit in this section; my neighbors having derived great benefit from their use. I have been troubled for the last fifteen years with Dyspepsia, and an affection of the Liver and Spleen: as a remedy, I have tried Brandreth's and all the most popular Pills, and have had the advice of Physicians, all of which afforded me but momentary relief, but, sir, from the use of only one box of your Pills, I am relieved from my most fashionable yet distressing complaint.

Yours, &c.,
JOHN DYER.

[The following is from Col James Porter, Esq., a respectable citizen of Gibson co., Ten.]

Gibson Co., Ten., December 10, 1842.

To DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: This is to certify, that I have used in my family within the last eight months, one dozen boxes of your Vegetable Pills, and I consider them decidedly superior to any other Pills I have ever used. I have been afflicted for the last three or four years with a severe dyspeptic and liver affection, accompanied at times with a nervous head-ache which at times totally unfitted me for physical or mental efforts and for the enjoyment of the common blessings of life, and must acknowledge, that your Pills have so far restored me that I feel nearly as well as ever, and I really think that the further use of them will make an entire cure. I was also troubled with a bad cough and affection of the lungs, proceeding, as I suppose, from the complaint, and I am entirely relieved from that. Some of my neighbors are also using the Pills with the most decided benefit. The Pills cannot be too highly recommended, and I candidly confess, that I have derived more real benefit from them than any other medicine I have ever taken, and I think every family should always keep a supply of them on hand.

JAMES PORTER.

Notice.

HAVING qualified as administrator on the estate of John F. Hunter, deceased, such persons as have claims against the same are hereby required to present them as the law directs, or their collection will be barred by law; and those indebted to the same must pay soon, or they will be sued.

C. J. FOX, Adm'r.

November 25, 1843. 25f

Mountain Beef.



THE subscriber having made arrangements with Mr. Jourdan Council of Ashe county, to furnish him regularly with the best beef Cattle his county affords, he will be prepared to give his customers beef of the very best quality, in Charlotte every morning during Court weeks, and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week during the rest of the season, and regularly at his country stands. As he has to pay cash for Cattle, and furnishes his customers with the best beef, payments will necessarily have to be made punctually.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

August 27, 1843. 25:::F.



Administration Sale.

THE subscriber having, on the 13th instant, taken out Special Letters of Administration on the estate of William Wilson, deceased, (including the book accounts, notes, bonds, bills of sale, deeds of trust, stock of goods, &c.,) will proceed to sell, at the late residence of said deceased, *on the 13th day of December next*, the

Stock of Goods

at present remaining on hand, consisting of the following articles to wit:

Calicoes, Muslins, Linens, Silks, Laces, Ribbons, Broadcloths, Sattinetts Cassimeres, Lindsey Homespun, (some 800 or 1,000 yards,) Iron, Shoes, Hats, Saddles Bridles,

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY

Cutlery, Nails, and Stone-ware,

and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention. The sale will continue from day to day until all the goods are sold. Terms made known on the day of sale.

JANE WILSON,
Novr. 16, 1843. Administratrix.

N. B. All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to come forward and settle, either by cash or by renewing their notes and giving security.—Those who fail to comply with this notice will have to pay cost. All persons having demands against the above estate must present them as the law directs, or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery. Those who hold receipts for papers placed in said deceased's hands for collection, are requested up the receipts, and take up the papers.

JANE WILSON, Adm'x.

Walkersville, Union co., Nov. 16, 1843. 37w3

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Western Carolinian.

THE subscriber proposes to revive the "WESTERN CAROLINIAN." In offering his services to the public he feels the full weight, and justly appreciates the responsibility he has assumed. Though a stranger to the political arena, he is not one to the onorous duties of the Editorial office.

In presenting himself to the Democracy of Western Carolina, he would respectfully solicit their kind indulgence, and invoke their united co-operation in support of the arduous undertaking he has before him. In vain may we expect to realize the blessings which flow from the benign influence of the doctrines taught by the apostle of democracy, if we slumber while our enemies assault the citadel, and assail the watch-towers of our defence. The Democratic principles are the only true principles of liberty. Under the guidance of these our country has been blessed—the departure from them, the only source of all our misfortunes. These principles are now well understood to be "FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; and a STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION." "Principles and not men" should ever be the creed of a patriot.

As regards the next Presidency, the Carolinian holds itself unpledged to any candidate. The men now prominent before the country are all worthy the confidence of a free people; for men there will be no choice expressed.

If the National Convention is a fair one, and that expresses the will of the whole party, the Carolinian will support its nominee, and use every exertion for his election. Every sacrifice will be made for principles, while no aid will be given to men, except in the furtherance of those principles—held as dear to every lover of his country's well being.

AGRICULTURE will occupy in the Carolinian a large space. Every attention will be paid to this department to render it worthy the regard of every one in any way interested in farming and rearing of stock. Much valuable information may be expected in almost every number.

As EDUCATION is the main pillar of democracy—and sound principles the only support of our free institutions; the subscriber will neglect no means, nor spare any pains in the selection of such matter as will encourage and foster the Education of the rising generation, and at the same time impart those precepts which exalt and ennoble their possessor.—Education is the only safeguard of American Liberty—the only hope of democracy.

For the LADIES, such romance and poetry as tend to cultivate and refine the mind and purify the morals, will be culled from the current literature of the day, for their especial perusal.

In short, no expense or labor will be spared to render the Carolinian worthy a place at every fireside. The latest news—the state of monetary affairs—the condition of the markets, and everything that can interest, will be punctually laid before its readers.

To the Editorial fraternity, the hand of friendship is extended—and the hope indulged, that long and lasting peace may be maintained between us.

The subscriber pledges himself to devote his whole time and energies to the furtherance of the above—hoping thereby to merit and receive that patronage which will enable him to constantly improve his abilities to render his paper more worthy an extensive circulation. With this expose, he respectfully submits himself to the former patrons of the Western Carolinian, and the public generally.

TERMS:

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN will be published once a week at Two Dollars per annum, *invariably in advance.*

A. M. ROCWEL.

Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 6, 1843.



POETRY.

From the New York Plebeian.

TO THE POOR.

"*Be of good cheer.*"

BY C. D. STUART.

Toiler, rise from grief and slumber,
Rend the bonds of doubt and pain;
List to Hope's immortal number,
Lo! she pleads with thee again.

What have been your deeds of trial?
Count them up, and scant them o'er:
Fill again your bitterest vial,
Tell me, can'st thou suffer more?

Then, ye have the cheer within you,
Mourn not o'er the faded past;
Let the golden future win you,
Firmly battle to the last!

Well I know the cup of sorrows,
Ye have drunken to the fill;
How the blight of many sorrows,
Added only pangs to ill.

I have seen ye by your altar,
Shrived and stricken to the dust;
Yet oh, brother, do not falter,
God is merciful and just?

There are millions all around us,
Bearing rougher chains than ours,
Darker clouds of death surround us,
Deeper griefs, and sterner hours.

Voices from the martyr's ashes,
From the sweat and chains of slaves;
Ring of steel, and crack of lashes,
Pauper's huts, and pauper's graves!

These should make thy burthen lighter,
Make thee hopeful, true, and strong;
Clothe the storm with rainbows brighter,
Urge thee giant like along!

Long as one shall suffer deeper,
[illegible]
Grief shall be within a sleeper,
I will never more repine.

See the mines and gloomy alleys,
Where the crush'd of ages tread;
Dungeons, stocks, and awful galleys,
Peopled with the living dead!

Then look upwards to the heaven
Beaming on thee free and clear,
And while life and strength are given,
Hope and toil with earnest cheer.

October 17, 1843.



AGRICULTURE.

Ladies and Gentlemen, and Gentlemen Farmers: We are assembled together, for the sixth time, under the auspices of the Henrico Agricultural Society, and, in conformity with established usage, I have been deputed to address you upon the occasion. Now, if I had been called on to make an Agricultural Address to an assemblage of *Farmers*, my avocation, for the last five or six years, would necessarily have furnished me with something to say, upon a subject to which my attention has been chiefly devoted—or, if I had been requested to address an audience, such as I see here, upon the elegancies, the refinements, and the delights of a city life, I might not have been altogether at a loss—but, to entertain the beaux and belles of Richmond with a dissertation upon turnips, and blind ditches, is a task, I fear, far beyond my powers. But, in this undertaking, I am consoled, at least, by this reflection, that although my audience is chiefly composed of the inhabitants of the city, yet are they, also, citizens of a country, peculiarly and emphatically, *Agricultural.* No where upon the face of the earth, is Agriculture held in more esteem than amongst this Southern people. It is the favorite occupation of classes—and, however an untoward fate may, for the present, confine him to the drudgery of a city life, the merchant, the mechanic, and the professional man, alike, look forward, with a ray of hope, to the day when they may be dismissed to the quiet and repose of a farmer's life. We can never be a people of cities. No, there is inherent, abiding, and aspiring longing in the breast of every Southern man, for the pursuit of Agriculture. It grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength. Let us pause for a moment, to consider whether this universal passion is a baseless caprice, or whether it has its origin in wisdom and reason. Far be it from me to detract from the elegant pleasures and delightful refinements of a city life—they are those to which I am indebted for the largest share of my earthly happiness—but the most, if not all of them, are attainable in the country—and the few that are necessarily lost, are a thousand times out-weighed by the freedom from harrassing cares and busy thoughts that throng about the haunts of commerce. Dr. Rush once remarked, that the Deity delighted in seeing mankind congregated in cities—but some one shrewdly observed that the *Yellow Fever* was a bad commentary upon the text.

Man in every situation, is born to sorrow, as the sparks fly upwards. But let us for a moment, follow the farmer in the pursuit of his avocation, and we shall see probably, as little of evil, as can fall to the lot of humanity. Let us rise with him in the morning, from a couch sweetened by the labors of the previous day. Vigorous, healthy, and cheerful, he goes forth, "monarch of all he surveys," and, with the beginning of the dawn, he takes on himself the administration of his little kingdom. His dependants, and the patient partners of his labors, their wants having been first provided for, are to be marshalled and arrayed for the day—and, after an hour or two of pleasant labor, with an appetite such as healthy toil alone can give, he seeks his home for his morning meal. But where has been the good house wife the while? She, too, has her duties to perform—numerous dependants are waiting for her kindly dispensations—the sick, the old, the infirm, are to be visited, and their wants supplied, and, above all, their spirits freshened by a word of sympathy and kindness from the gentle mistress.—The feathered tribe, too, are fluttering and cackling in anticipation of the accustomed visit. The churn also, that momentous dispenser of one of the comforts of life, is to be looked to, and a hundred little offices are to be superintended, the performance of which conduces to the happiness and pleasure of those whom Providence has entrusted to her care. At the appointed hour, the members of this happy family meet at that most sociable of all meals, radient with the blood of exercise, and filled with that cheefulness which health and a quiet life is sure to impart. And who is the presiding genius of this happy scene? It is the wife and mother, whose anxious cares and kindly offices have provided for her partial guests a banquet, which, whatever its intrinsic merits, is to them seasoned with the valued spice of affection. It is to woman's care, that Providence has assigned the wants and weakness of man—and these does she show most like to woman, when she is engaged in the administration of her gentle duties. I know too well the generous and unsophisticated hearts of my noble country-women, to wonder, that they should prefer pleasures such as these, to all the vanities, the gew-gaws, and the empty pleasures that too often engage the attention of the city matron.

In darker ages, an opinion prevailed, (perhaps there are some silly enough to entertain it still,) that there was something degrading in manual labor—that honor and fame were due only to those distinguished for mental powers. But that nice observer, and profound moralist, Dr. *Johnson*, has declared that Providence has so organized mankind, that they are capable of deriving the greatest degree of enjoyment from those pursuits, in which the mental and physical faculties are called into requisition, in due proportions. In this assertion, I believe he is entirely correct. The mere student not only wants bodily health, but he generally lacks that mental vigor, which is only to be found in its fullest perfection, when united with a healthy, physical constitution. So imtimately blended are mind and matter, that the decline of one, is sure to impair the other—and there is no pursuit, which affords such elegant and healthy exercise to both, as the profession of Agriculture.

But to him who has not experienced, and desires to know, what may be the advantages and delights the elegant work of that accomplished author, Wm. of a country life, I would recommend the perusal of Mowitt, called "Rural Life in England." He paints, in the most glowing and graphic manner, the enjoyments that are common to the nobleman and the peasant.

But, alas! my friends, these bright pictures of a country life have their *dark* sides too: Nature is not so very bountiful even in the *country*, as to require nothing of man. There, as elsewhere, every thing depends upon the manner, in which he performs his part. If he can convert the wilderness into a garden, so also can his evil passions and habits lay waste the kindest gifts of Providence. I recollect, that durig the last summer, I had occasion to make a little excursion into the country; and one day about noon, suffering from the oppressive heat of a burning sun, I sought, at a little farm house, that refreshment to which a traveller is always welcome in this hospitable land of Virginia. As I approached the house, I met the ploughmen with their teams coming in to dinner. The style of the harness, the leather eked out, with a string here, and a grape-vine there, would have been sufficient if the straggling fences had not already told the tale, to assure me, that the proprietor was, what is emphatically called a *bad manager*. The yard was unenclosed; the house, ignorant of paint, was propped on one side, and much needed propping on the other; the porches were dilapidated, the blinds slouching, the panes broken, and the whole premises

wearing an air of intolerable discomfort. The proprietor himself was sleeping on a plank, under the shade of a large tree, with his hat drawn over his eyes, and was the only thing upon the premises that seemed to be at its ease. I was received with the warmest hospitality, and kindly made welcome to every thing that the house could afford. I found that mine host was a shrewd, intelligent, lazy, good natured, good for nothing fellow. Although living almost without the comforts of savage life, he was still what might be called a man of substance—that is, he owned seven or eight hundred acres of land such as it was, and twenty or thirty negroes—in short, his goods and chattels, if reduced to money, could not have yielded less than fifteen or twenty thousand dollars. If politeness had permitted, I should like to have suggested to him, how much a little repair and paint would have added to the comfort and convenience of his family; how many elegant pleasures and delights, the work of his own hands could afforded them, if he had only employed in ornamenting and adorning his homestead, those hours he had spent upon that plank. But he, wise soul, had found out "exactly how it was," "nothing was to be made by farming in this country," and he had determined, as a panacea for all the ills of life, to remove to the west. I could not help thinking of the old maxim, *Cælum, non animum mutrant, qui trans mare currunt;* my poor friend may change his climate, but I much fear he will never get rid of the bad habits which made the change necessary. This unfortunate gentleman was the only type of a class, that was formerly much more numerous than it is now (thank God!) in Virginia. Indeed a new source of extinction has lately appeared, which threatens to dissipate entirely this ancient and venerable race of farmers. Our Northern neighbors, with that sagacity for which they are remarkable, have discovered that there is no portion of the country, that offers such inducements to speculators, as the ancient seats of these old Virginians, whose sloth and extravagance force them to sell their birthrights for a song. These new comers have discovered the grand secret, which modern improvement in Agriculture have revealed, that it is easier and cheaper to renovate an exhausted acre, than to bring a new one into cultivation. With this knowledge, with which their superior intelligence has acquainted them, they are well content to purchase the pleasant homes of the former occupants, and send them forth, wives, little children and all, to encounter the hardships and privations of a life in the wilderness. We welcome those enterprising strangers among us, for they make the wilderness to blossom as the rose, and set an example in husbandry, worthy of all imitation.—Yet, it is a melancholy reflection, that for every recruit we gain in this way, some old settler has been driven from the home of his childhood, and forced to yield his household associations to stranger hands. May God prosper him in foreign lands, and teach him that industry and economy, the want of which drove him from his own.

That Agriculture is the mother of the Arts—that it was the primeval occupation of man—that it is the foundation and source of all industry, has been repeated by every writer and speaker on the subject for the last 500 years; and these declarations are not less true than trite. But there is one view of the subject I have never seen taken, at least pressed with sufficient force upon the public consideration; I mean the importance not to say *necessity*, of Agriculture, to the support of Republican institutions. These, in their nature, depend upon the purity and virtue of the people, and they have most to dread from that foul corruption, which seems to be engendered in man from contact with his fellow man. I know it has been claimed for cities, and not without reason, that history proves them to have been the ardent friends of liberty, and ever the pioneers in the great struggles for freedom, which man has been forced to wage with his oppressors. They have been the first to resist oppression, not from a greater love of liberty, but because their local position gave them greater facilities of union; but, if they are banded together for good they are frequently united for evil, and it is in the corruptions engendered in a great city, that the demagogue loves to riot. With an almost boundless territory, and the most fertile soil in the world, we must remain for many centuries an agricultural people. Villages, such as Richmond, may, nay must spring up, and one or two, as New York, may in time grow to be the cities of which I speak. But it will be long, very long, ere the leaven of purity and honesty, derived from agricultural occupations, will not more than overbalance all the vice and corruption that seem inseparable from a congregation of great masses of mankind.

But, if Agriculture is favorable to Republican institutions, so are these in their turn wonderfully, promotive of the growth of Agriculture. Indeed, it is the chief boast of free Government, that it releases the shackless of mind, and brings to bear upon a subject of public interest the whole untrammelled force of public intellect. There is no subject upon which, in proportion to our numbers, we cannot think *freer, stronger and more cheerly*, than any other people upon the face of the earth. Our institutions would not be worth a rush, if this were not true. And now, that the public mind in America has been brought to bear upon this subject, which is to us of peculiar interest, I venture to predict, that in this country, during the next ten years, more real discoveries will be made in the science of Agriculture, than in all Europe combined.

At the expression, "Science of Agriculture," it is possible, that a contemptuous smile may mark the countenances of some of my auditory. I know it is much the fashion of a sort of men, who have grown wise in their own conceit, and whom the modern discoveries in agricultural science are gradually displacing, from the oracular tripod, which they have been accustomed to occupy in their own neighborhood—it is a kind of fashion with such men, I say, to turn up their noses at the mention of *Science*. They, forsooth, look upon her as a dangerous rival to their own pretentions, and have more than half a mind to set up an opposition to her claims. Poor, ignorant creatures! they little understand the power they oppose, nor are they aware of the ridiculous figure they are made to cut in such a contest. They do not know, that in plotting against Science, they are guilty of the grossest treachery, and the blackest ingratitude. To her, they are indebted for every social comfort they enjoy; her blessings are around them and about them, wherever they endeavor to raise a sneer at her expense. The old housewife cannot make a pot of soap without the aid of chemistry; the commodious dwellings that they inhabit, are indebted to innumerable scientific discoveries for their existence. The scientific reserches of Coun Rumford are called inquisition, whenever a fire place is to be built; and there is not a physical luxury or comfort that they enjoy, to which Science has not lent her aid. And yet, these are the men, who live and breathe by Science, that dare to deride her pretensions, or doubt the limits of her capabilities. Yet, so it has ever been. This great benefactor of man kind, has in all times been aspersed and derided.—Whenever she has proffered a new gift to the world, in addition to the thousand she has bestowed on it, it has ever been received with scorn and contumely. I remember an old gentleman's telling me, that many years ago, as he was walking along the streets of your city, and attracted by a crowd into one of the rooms of the Eagle tavern. There he found an assemblage, and an individual exhibiting a little metal apparatus, smoking and steaming like a tea kettle; it was moving rapidly around a circular railway, and dragging after it a nice little carriage about the size of a candle box. (I have given you, as near as I could, the very words of the narrator.) The exhibitor endeavored to explain the operation of the machine, which was unintelligible to my informant, but he recollected his assertion, that by means of the invention which he was then exhibiting, the day would shortly come, when a journey from Richmond to Fredericksburg, a distance of sixty miles, would be accomplished in five hours, without the aid of horses. This announcement was received with an incredulous smile by his audience, and a celebrated physician left the room, declaring the man was a madman. That *madman* was Oliver Evans, and that model was a shadowing forth of the railroads that are in daily operation throughout the country. When an individual is placed in one of those luxurious cars, and rapidly transported to his place of destination, without trouble and without effort on his part, if he belongs to the common herd, he vulgarly imagines, that it is to the senseless engine, or the almost as mechaical engineer, or, at farthest, to the directors of the rail road company, that he is indebted for the conveniences he enjoys. But the reflecting man knows, that it is the scientific discoveries of a Newcomen and a Watt, a Fulton and a Evans, which, more powerful than the lamp of Aladin, have subjected to his will this potent slave of his pleasures. Who, then, shall limit, the sway of Science, or pretend to set bounds to her discoveries in Agriculture?

It is true, that in the pursuit of truth, we sometimes fall into the quagmire of error; and so it is not to be denied, that from a want of a proper knowledge of facts, scientific man have committed some egregious blunders in Agriculture. But their mistakes should only teach us to avoid the errors into which they have fallen, and to seek more confidently for the truths at which they aimed.

There is a class of individuals, who, it seems to me, have never been duly appreciated by the world. They are generally known by the name of "experimenters." Actuated by the most laudable desire for knowledge, they wear out their lives, and often empty their purses, in search for information that redounds to the advantage of others. This self-devoted class, it seems to me, should have monuments erected to their memories. There was one Curtis, once, who leaped into a fathomless gulf, for the good of his country, and his name, at this day, is only spoke to be applauded. But these modern Curtises of ours, who, for the good of others, have plunged into the dark abyss of poverty, pass unrecognised through their own generation, and are, I fear, doomed to be forgotten by posterity.

I congratulate you, gentlemen, upon the increasing interest of our exhibitions. I am delighted to see here so many specimens of domestic manufactures. Some of them are fully equal to any that can be found in this country. I most heartly wish they were more generally appreciated; but the fact is, a most unfortunate and fatal propensity exists upon the part of our people, to clothe foreign products with a fictitious value, that has no existence, except in their imaginations. Now, I pretend to have some little acquaintance with the mechanic arts, as practised here and else-where; and I hesitate not to declare, that so for as I have observed, and have been able to judge, there are specimens, of manufactures produced in Richmond that cannot be excelled in the Union; yet, we daily see our townsmen pass by the products of their fellow citizens, mechanics whom they have known from their infancy; go to the North, and, as I know, frequently pay higher prices for an inferior article.

Now, I do not mean to disturb the turbid pool of politics, by entering into a discussion of the Tariff question, although for so doing I could quote very high authority. But whatever my opinions may be of the policy of Governmental interference with the liberty of private action. I profess myself, heart and soul, for that best of all Tariff principles, which leads the individual purchasers to give the preference, even at the expense of his pocket, to his neighbor and friend, over a stranger and an alien. One would think, that he who was continually invoking the aid of Government to cherish domestic manufactures, would at all times be possessed of sufficient patriotism to set an example in his own person, and that he would be the last individual in the world, who, in supplying his own wants, would seek a foreign market. But, I imagine, if you will enquire of the Mechanics of Richmond, you will find, that their best patrons are not always those who profess the warmest devotion to domestic industry. Stern tells us, that whilst he was in Paris, having need of a shoebuckle, he said to the Jeweller, who was submitting one to his inspection, "You are sure the setting is not false?" His reply was, "Monsieur, you may dip it in the ocean," which, it is to be remembered, is not within 100 miles of Paris. An Englishman, Sterne remarks, would have said, "Sir, you may try it in that bucket of water." The Frenchman is grand, airy, and sublime; the Englishman more homely and practical. So, Sir, with some of the friends of domestic industry. For the magnificent scheme of legislative protection, they are the most noisy advocates; but, to the homely, practical, every-day exercise of the principle in their own persons, they are totally averse; and when a wardrobe, or a grate, or a saddle is to be purchased, to the entire neglect of our own excellent artisans, their patronage is bestowed upon foreign workmen.

Nor is this absurd, prepossession in favor of foreign productions confined to the citizens of Rich mond. I was fortunate enough to be present a few days since at the exhibition of the American Institute in New York, where the splendid display of American produce made me proud of my countrymen.—My attention was particularly attracted to a table upon which were exhibited several specimens of most exquisite workmanship, with the word London stamped upon them. How is this? I said to the exhibiter: I thought thought this was an exebition of American, not English manufactures. Then came the shameful confession, shameful to American citizens, that although these articles were made in our country, it was found absolutely necessary to stamp them with a foreign brand, before they would pass current among us?

These beautiful specimens of needle work too, the handiwork of our fair country-women! I was hurt to-day at hearing some rude passer-by observe that they were evidences of time ill spent, and that superior rticles could be purchased from public manufactories for a mere trifle. but, surely, this is not the way to estimate these interesting productions. They are not for sale—they are for the most part, presents to some loved one. Here is a counterpane, the work of her own hands, the gift of mother to her daughter, and tokens of the deepest, the holiest affection are interwoven with every fibre of the fabric. It is prized, let me tell you, and justly too, beyond the dyes of Tyre, or the richest productions of Eastern looms. I could not not help being forcibly struck with the delicate sentiments and most appropriate manner in which that distinguished and accomplished gentleman, Mr. Henry Clay, lately received some such gift at the hands of one of his country-women; and I could well understand, that the associations connected with such a token of esteem, are calculated to bring repose to the pilliow of the wearied and harrassed aspirant for public favor.

A very old writer has very justly observed, that [illegible] ways of thriening a country, one by conquest, which increases its products by adding to its territory; and the other, by improvements in the art of Agriculture, by which the products of the same territory are doubled. He says, "Who succeeds in accomplishing either, is a *Hero*." If a General returns from a successful campaign, his brow is bound with garlands, and the warmest offerings of the human heart are laid at his feet. We are now about to single out the individual, who, having distinguished himself as the most successful agriculturist, is, in the opinion of our old author, entitled to equal honors. Have you no civic wreath for him? Or, is human nature so constituted, that it is only the reeking sword of the conqueror and the mournful cry of the widow and orphan, as it rises from their desolate hearth, that can attract our admiration and elicit our applause? Let us hope, that the day is not far distant, when a higher state of civilivation will teach us to estimate more properly the peaceful arts of Agriculture, and when, to be called the first farmer in the State, will be the highest meed of public approbation.

And now, gentlemen, in conclusion, permit me to descend from Agriculture in the general, to the Agricultural Society of Henrico, in particular. They are very intimately connected, and the success of the one has a powerful bearing upon the prosperity of the other. This Society was organized and has been chiefly supported by a few public-spirited gentlemen in the neighborhood. Its beneficial effects are felt and seen by all of you. To form a proper appreciation of them, you have only to ride in any direction about the suburbs of the city. Rude grounds have been converted into productive gardens, and barren wastes into smiling fields. I recollect a lady's saying to me last Summer, that she meant to make her husband become a member of this Society, because it had done so much to beautify the rides and walks about the city. She declared, the time had been when it gave her a fit of the horrors, (she was a nervous lady) to order her carriage for an evening drive; but that now, there was nothing she and her children enjoyed so much. But this is not all. Let him who has been familiar with your market for the last eight or ten years, compare its present abundant supplies of the finest fruits and vegetables, with the meagre exhibition of former days; and, after all, let us be as sentimental as we will, a good market plays a very important part in the comedy of human happiness. Our merchant, and mechanics too should remember, that these exhibitions are annually becoming more and more attractive, and that they are by no means inefficient in increasing the trade of the city. But, over and above all considerations of dollars and cents, let us, one and all, come forward and enrol our names as members of this Association, which represents the great Agricultural interest of the State, and which should be the pride and ornament of its metropolis.

The chain of love is made of fading flowers, but that of wedlock of gold—lasting as well as beautiful.



JEFFERSONIAN:

Charlotte, North-Carolina,

SATURDAY. EVENING, DEC. 2. 1843.

Democratic candidate for President of the United States:

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

OF SOUTH-CAROLINA.

"The great popularparty is already rallied almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to its final terumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under the ample folds: on that banner is inscribed FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and a STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*John C. Calhoun.*

☞ To have the benefit of the large mail from the north on Friday, we shall in future commence printing our paper on Saturday evening.

☞ We came near being able to publish no paper at all this week;—for on Thursday, by accident, a gentleman from the country threw into *pi* a good portion of the type ready set up for the paper. ☞ Be careful, when you come into a printing office, to touch not the types.

☞ The reader's special attention is invited to the very interesting address of Mr. BOTTS, which was recently delivered before the Henrico Agricultural Society at Richmond, Va. It is the best thing of the sort we have seen this many-a-day.

AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

The FAIR of the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society, given in this place on Thursday last, was certainly, taken altogether, one of the most interesting scenes we have ever witnessed. The members of this infant society, and the friends of Agricultural improvement in the County, have just cause to be proud for the excouraging prospects of future success exhibited on Thursday. For, besides the spirited and appropriate proceedings of the Society, the deep interest evinced in those proceedings by the very large assemblage of our citizens generally, was, to our mind, a certain indication of the future success of our Society.

The articles brought to exhibit for Premiums, were of course not so numerous at this, our first FAIR, as we may reasonably expect in future;—yet, in the article of stock, there was a display in number and quality really fascinating to the connoiseur [illegible] shire, Grazier and Cobbett Hogs, were exhibited of a quality to take a premium in almost any country There were also exhibited some domestic silk fabrics,—the manufacture of some of the ladies of our county, of a very beautiful quality, and indicating that in that branch of industry, too, Mecklenburg is not behind the foremost.

At the meeting of the Society in the morning, after the election of officers for the ensuing year, very interesting reports were read from gentlemen previously appointed to that duty, on the subjects of the best mode of growing Corn and Cotton, and of raising Cattle and Hogs—all which were ordered to be published. We will give them a place in our columns in our next and succeeding numbers. Capital speeches were also made before the Society and the large assemblage of citizens, by R. I. McDOWELL, Esq, and Capt. JOHN WALKER, which, being merely extempore, we regret we cannot obtain for publication.

We have now given a very hurried and imperfect sketch of the Agricultural FAIR, but the most splendid and animating scene of all was in the evening, at

THE PARTY,

given in honor of the Agricultural Fair. At an early hour, the large rooms of the Charlotte Hotel were filled to overflowing. On no former occasion, even in old Mecklenburg—celebrated as she is for the beauty and accomplishments of her fair daughters—have we seen so charming an assemblage of beautiful and gay spirits. To have been otherwise than delighted and exalted on that occasion, would indeed have argued one to be really only fitted for

"Treason, stratagem, and spoils."

After "skipping the light fantastic toe," to the sweetest strains of music, until all had drank deep of wit and sentiment, glee and merriment, without a single occurrence to mar the harmony and pleasure of the evening, the company dispersed, pleased with each other, and no doubt all fully convinced that, for agricultural FAIRS, and for *fair* encouragers of Agricultural FAIRS, Mecklenburg is surpassed by no country in the world.

MR. CLAY *and* DISTRIBUTION.

It is well known to the country, that the distribution among the several States of the money arising from the sales of the public lands, has for some years been the main question upon which Mr. CLAY has sought to gain a sufficiency of popularity to carry him into the presidential chair. He has over and a gain since 1836, proclaimed this *the* great object of all his ambition. He now maintains, that the public lands belong to the several States individually, and not as a federative body, though the deeds of cession prove directly the reverse; and that the money should be distributed, though the federal government is now in debt, and a resort to direct taxation our only alternative, even if the land sales should remain in the national treasury. But were these always Mr. Clay's views on this question?—The whigs, who worship at Mr. CLAY's shrine, would make the people believe that *he* has never changed on any question—no, not he. But our readers are probably aware, that Mr. CLAY was once a democrat—that was, before he deserted his principles for an office under John Quincy Adams;—and although he deserted in 1825, he did not, it seems, lose all his democracy previous 1832, when he made in congress the speech from which the following is an extract, on this very question of distributing the land sales. The speech may be found at length in Gales & Senton's Register of Congressional debates for 1832, written out by Mr. CLAY himself. The Washington *Globe* says—

"That whilst this great champion of Whigery is so instily clamoring for the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the States, he delivered a most able and unanswerable argument in 1832, in the Senate of the United States, against the evils resulting from this very policy of distribution; from which speech we beg to present the following extract:

"Whoever may be entitled to the credit of the payment of the public debt, I congratulate you, sir, and the country, most cordially, that it is so near at hand, it is so near being totally extinguished, that we may now safely inquire whether, without prejudice to any established policy, we may not relieve the consumption of the country, by the repeal or reduction of duties, and curtail, considerably, the public revenue. In making this inquiry, the first question which presents itself is, whether it is expedient to preserve the existing duties, in order to accumulate a surplus in the treasury for the purpose of subsequent distribution among the several States. I think not. If the collection, for the purpose of such a surplus, is to be made from the pockets of one portion of the people, to be ultimately returned to the same pockets, the process would be attended with the certain loss arising from the charges of collection, and with the loss also of interest while the money is performing the unnecessary circuit; and it would, therefore, be unwise. If it is to be collected from one portion of the people, and given to another, it would be unjust. If it is to be given to the States in their corporate capacity, to be used by them in their public expenditure, I know of no principle in the Constitution which authorizes the Federal Government to become such a collector for the States, nor of any principle of safety or propriety which admits of the States becoming such recipients of gratuity from the General Government."

This is what we call first rate democratic doctrine on this question. Indeed, if we were to insert this paragraph without saying who was the author, it would now be taken for the remarks of Mr. CALHOUN, Col. BENTON, or some other democrat. He not only protests against the distribution, and insists on the bounden duty of Congress to leave the fund for national purposes, as it was doubtless intended to be appropriated by the States in ceding it to the federal government, but he protests against the distribution on the grounds of its creating the necessity of increasing the taxes on the people, of the dead loss to the people in the process of distributing the land money, and of collecting tariff duties in its stead, and also for its tendency to generate a corruption fund to be used by aspiring politicians to gain place and power. These are precisely the grounds upon which the democracy now oppose distribution. Besides, M. CLAY, in the above extract, very correctly, in our opinion, takes the strongest sort of objection to the constitutional power of Congress to *collect from the people*, money to be *distributed* again among the same people. This part of his argument we consider perfectly unanswerable. Yet we now see Mr. CLAY advocating this very measure of distribution, to which he was opposed in toto in 1832. What has produced this change in his views? Simply this: In 1832, the question was a new one, and Mr. CLAY did not then entirely despair reaching the goal of his ambition—the Presidency—by fair means, and he obeyed the dictates of his conscience, and spoke what he honestly thought. Since that time, he has found that humbuggery and chicanery are necessary to his purposes, and that by using distribution as a bribe to the old States, and distribution as an auxiliary to a high protective tariff to buy the support of the manufacturing interest, is his only and last desperate resort. At once he changed his course, and has ever since been endeavoring to controvert his own arguments on this subject. But he has succeeded in this as poorly as he has in his repeated efforts to reach the presidency—and he is destined to ever fail in both.

"A writer in the Warrenton Reporter, a Democratic paper, proposes that the Conventions which are to meet at Raleigh to nominate candidates for the office of next Governor of this State, come to an understanding that neither candidate shall canvass the State in person, but leave the matter to the cool deliberation of the people.

We are free to say that we like the suggestion and we should be glad to see the practice of personal electioneering for the office of Governor done away with, and such we think is the sentiment of a large portion of both parties.—*Wilmington Chronicle.*

"Not exactly our sentiments at this time. The whigs, no doubt, will readily agree to the suggestion, for they have in the State, we believe, nearly double the number of presses that the democrats have, and can deceive and cheat the people, by blowing over the country their misrepresentations, falsehoods and humbuggery, without fear of contradiction; this has been done, and would be done again—No! No! the Governor is elected by the people, and the people should, if possible, see the candidates, know their principles, and hear their views on all important subjects; if this is fairly done democracy will show for itself and have nothing to fear.

Wilmington Messenger.

We entirely agree with the above remarks of our esteemed cotemporary of the Wilmington Messenger. We were once opposed to the candidates for the office of Governor canvassing the State for votes; because we thought the practice was calculated to lower the dignity of the office to which they aspired. But the federalists forced the practice on us, when they knew they had a candidate of superior popular address, and who would stoop to any means to delude the people and scatter political errors over the state. They succeeded by the foulest means, and would now gladly let the people sleep in error, to perpetuate the ascendancy of federalism in our State Councils. With the odds against us, of three presses to one, our opponents imagine they can keep up the delusions produced in 1840, by Gov. Morehead's humbugging speeches, and his industrious circulation of "Ogle's Omnibus of Lies," but we look forward to a thorough redemption of the State when it is fully canvassed by the worthy and talented gentleman our party will doubtless nominate! The masses in our State are honest, and sincerely attached to the pure principles of democracy, and

will always vote for those principles, when not misled by designing and dishonest politicians.—All we want, is a thorough canvass, fairly conducted, and the democracy will come out of the next contest in North Carolina gloriously triumphant.

MURDER *in a* DOUBLE SENSE.

All recollect the famous speech purporting to have been delivered in Congress by Mr. OGLE of Pennsylvania, with which the country was flooded by the whig politicians in 1840. It is known, too, that soon after the election of Harrison, Ogle died; but on his death-bed, he made the following confession. It seems that he not only *never made* the speech, but that after it had been compiled and printed by the "Executive Committee" of whig members of Congress without his knowledge, as soon as he saw it, he protested against its circulation, and ordered the printed copies to be destroyed. But he was coolly told, that this piece of honesty "would *injure the whig cause*"!! Ogle saw that this batch of forged lies elected Harrison, and his remorse of conscience was too much for his frail constitution—he died a martyr to whiggery, and now the very men who used his name to subserve their base purposes scoff at his memory! Can such a party escape the vengeance of Heaven? But hear what Ogle said on his death-bed: We copy from the Worcester (Mass.) Palladium, a paper of high character:

"*Last words of Ogle.*—The country will not soon forget the miserable farrago of falsehood and slanders which the whigs sent over the land previous to the election in 1840, purporting to have been a speech in congress by Charles Ogle of Pennsylvania. It will be long remembered also, that Ogle was among the number of the prominent actors in that drama of fraud and delusion, who in a short time after its close, were called to their last account. Here is Ogle's account of that speech when on his death bed. What do the people think of these political scamps among whom was Stanly, of North Carolina, who remained in Washington for months after the close of the session, to concoct their budgets of falsehoods, and disseminate them from one end of the country to the other? This same game the whigs are now playing in this State. Here is the account of Ogle's last sickness, as given in a paper published in his neighborhood:

"For several days before his death, his mind was greatly troubled in view of his political course in the Presidential canvass. In conversation with a political and a personal friend, but a few days before his demise, he remarked that great injustice was done to Mr. Van Buren in 1840—that the speech about the extravagance of his administration, attributed to him was not true—that he never delivered such a speech—that it was not his, that it was got up by the Whig Central Committee at the City of Washington, and his name put to it as its author: that he immediately informed the committee of the great injustice they had done him and Van Buren, and requested them to correct the error, but they hesitated to do so, alleging if they did, it would injure the Whig cause. Upon being interrogated particularly as to the truth or falsehood of the speech, he readily admitted that it was full of gross errors and falsehoods, from the beginning to the end, but that he could not help it."

THE ELECTIONS. GRAND RESULT.

In *New-York*, the final results show a majority in the popular vote of the State for the democrats, of over TWENTY THOUSAND, a majority of TWENTY in the State Senate, and of FIFTY-SIX in the Assembly.

In *Michigan*, the democratic majority for Governor is over SEVEN THOUSAND, all the three Congressmen are democrats, and of the whole legislature, the whigs have elected but TWO members!

In *Mississippi*, the democrats have doubtless elected their Governor, all four Congressmen, and a large majority of the legislature. This is the way to "Press onward."

O'CONNELL'S ABOLITION LETTER.

The brawling demagogue, O'CONNELL, as Chairman of a Committee of the Irish Repealers, has written a long address, (which is re-published in the Northern papers,) to Irishmen in America, in which he denounces our whole country, the domestic institutions of the South, and all Irishmen and others who sustain or defend them, in the most vindictive, bitter, and violent terms. He declares our negro slavery "the most hideous crime that has ever stained humanity," "the United States degraded below the most uncivilized nations," and the supporters or defenders of the former, "the lowest grade of criminals," with an "utter perversity of mind and depravity of heart," and "souls stained with a darkness blacker than the negro's skin;" the "congregation of the wicked," "atrocious," "iniquitous," "depraved," and governed by a "love of wickedness and crime," &c., &c. He calls upon the Irishmen in America to join the Abolitionists, and "use every exertion in their power, to procure the abolition of slavery, by Congress, in the District of Columbia; to compel the Congress to receive and read the petitions of the wretched negroes, and, above all, the petitions of their white advocates," and to aid in promoting various other mad schemes (which he specifies) of the Abolitionists; and continues:

"You will ask, how you can do all these things. You have already answered that question yourselves, for you have said that public opinion is the law of America. Contribute, then, each of you in his sphere, to make up that public opinion. Where you have the electoral franchise, give your votes to none but those who will assist you in so holy a struggle."

Again:

"Every Catholic knows how distinctly slave-holding, and especially slave trading, is condemned by the Catholic Church. That most eminent man, his Holiness, the present Pope, has, by an allocution, published throughout the world condemned all dealing and traffic in slaves. Nothing can be more distinct nor more powerful than the Pope's denunciation of that abominable crime. * * * * If you be Catholics, you shall devote your time and best exertions, to work out the pious intentions of his Holiness."

And thus he concludes:

"Once again, and for the last time, we call upon you to come out of the councils of the slave-owners, and at all events, to free yourselves from participating in their guilt.

"Irishmen, I call upon you to join in crushing slavery and in giving liberty to every man, of every caste, creed, and color.

We regret to publish this, but it is necessary that the Irishmen among us should leave something of the infamous document from which it is taken, that they may form some idea of the slander, danger, and infamy to which their adopted country is thus subjected on their account, and take such measures as their sense of duty and regard for its safety and honor, may suggest. In that country they have found the most blessed asylum of liberty and happiness, that God, in his all bounteous benevolence and mercy, has vouchsafed to man on earth. And surely the warm and generous natured Irishman, who ever "carries his heart in his hand," will not be wilfully indifferent and ungrateful, either to his Creator or his country.

And it is still more necessary that the South generally should be apprised of such things, that they may prepare and brace themselves to meet the new Crusade which is rapidly preaching and gathering, like that of old, in the shamelessly blasphemed and prostituted name of God!—a Crusade even more blind, reckless, stupid, brutal and fanatical than that—one in which DANIEL O'CONNELL seems disposed to play the part of Peter the Hermit, and disregard his own cause and country to arouse all Christendom against us—and one in which those who confront each other with mortal hatred in their looks, and deadly weapons in their hands, are prepared to unite as brothers, in compassing our destruction. Will the South be indifferent to such things? Will its people madly divide and quarrel among themselves, while the whole civilized world is arraying itself against them? Never was there a time when the safety of any people more imperatively called upon them to sacrifice all minor matters, all mere party bickering about men, to union, concert and harmony. Will they continue thus recklessly divided and distracted, till "the Philistines be upon them?" Will they disregard all the dictates of prudence, all the warnings of history?—*South Carolinian.*

From the New York Sun.

I don't Care.—Yes you do care—we all care for the world's opinion, however much we may try to cheat ourselves with the idea that we are indifferent to it. A rash or a foolish action, which may render us obnoxious to censure or ridicule, never fails to excite this feeling—we may have no compunctions of conscience—no innate regard for the consequences to others, but the first thought will be—how shall I appear in the estimation of friends and acquaintances? How many workers of iniquity—how many tyrants on a petty scale—how many oppressors of the weak and unfortunate pursue their course in secret, with heartless indifference to the sufferings they occasion, who tremble at the very thought of having their names published to the world in connexion with any one of those acts.—Public opinion is the severest of all laws—and why?—because its inflictions are internal—they are the scorpion stings to penetrate the heart—the disgrace is not in the prison garb—the cheerless white-washed cell—in being deprived of Heaven's choice blessing—liberty. No! he marks it in the averted look—in the quiet contempt and scorn of his fellow men; and he feels it in the secret desolation of his own breast. There is not a civilized human being who dares not brave public opinion; unless, indeed God's image within him has been entirely effaced, and every feeling that gives dignity to manhood has been swept away by the overflowing course of vice.—And yet public opinion often is wrong—it is a tyrant, and like all tyrants too often visits with its power alike the innocent and the guilty—blasting reputation, and tainting with foul suspicion the fairest and brightest of God's creation—misconstruing the purest actions, and shadowing even the glory that virtue sheds upon her favorites. It is the consciousness of this that makes mankind tremble before it, and though in a moment of recklessness—when writhing perhaps under its galling infliction, you may exclaim, 'I don't care for the world's opinion,' and abuse every body around you as portions of that world you pretend to despise—denounce friends and foes alike. What does it avail? Does it make you more independent? Does it surround you with an atmosphere so rarified that calumny falls powerless by its influence? No! it is in fact uselessly inflicting torments upon yourself—it is fighting single handed against an army—for though cased in mail, you will be overcome by numbers, and conquered at last. Public opinion!—it is in the air that pervades us—it clings to us like our shadow—it is gentle as the summer evening breeze, or rough and unkind as the 'wintry gale'—it is an inquisitor that scrutinizes not only our actions, but would cross-examine our very thoughts, and pass judgement upon our motives—it is arbitrary in its power, and despotic in the exercise of it. Then who shall say he cares not for it when even innocence shrinks from its unjust rebuke—the world don't care for you, that's certain—it would still spin upon its axes, no matter whether you were annihilated this moment or not—but if you don't care for the world, you may hide your head in the most undiscoverable obscurity, and the sooner the better. Since then we are subject to this monster, and must per force be so, it is better to bear its visitations with philosophy, always remembering that "a good name is better than riches," and persevering with a stout heart, under difficulties of all kinds—and under misrepresentations and injustice, to give increased lustre to it. Thus you will insure for yourself a source of pure enjoyment, which will yield its fruits at all times, and draw around you friends who will contribute to your welfare and comfort. They may not shield you from the scrutiny of public opinion, nor would they render you insensible to it—but you will be less likely to suffer from exposure to it, and better able to undergo even its unjust condemnation.

The following is from the Washington (D. C.) Standard, and its views will no doubt meet with a general response. Means must be found to reduce the enormous burden of postage:

LETTER POSTAGE.

A bill to reduce the enormous rates of letter postage would be extremely popular—far more so than the celebrated No. 548, introduced by Mr. Arnold, of Tennessee, at the last session of Congress. We boast of our freedom from taxation in this country, and compare our condition to that of England, but in this respect we are sadly behind her. The people of this country are of such migratory habits that friends and relatives are often separated by long distances, and while in England a letter may be sent from one end of the kingdom to the other for a penny, here the charge is twenty-five cents!—Nor can this charge be evaded. If a son or a brother would convey the simple intelligence of his whereabouts and well being to anxious mother or sister, he cannot do this with a few words upon the margin of a newspaper, (Mr. Wickliffe's recently published decision cuts off all writing that conveys *ideas,*) but must pay a sum which, to a poor man struggling to get on in the world, is a tax which he can ill sustain. There is no necessity for this. The Post Office Department is only required to support itself, and this can be done by reducing the larger rates of postage one half, and at the same time doing away with any necessity for private conveyances, which, under the present exorbitant system of Charges, are freely resorted to, and, without doubt, absorb a large amount of revenue that, under other circumstances, would find its way to the Department. Let the press speak out upon this subject until some reform is accomplished.

The ways of the World.—Ben Rathbun is "lionising" at Buffalo. Going to the Penitentiary has fixed his fame. Formerly he was a *smart* man—now he is a *great* man. P. S.—Great rascals are great men according to modern estimation.

THE CALHOUN MEN IN NEW-YORK.

We rejoice that they did not retort upon the VAN BUREN men, in the late election, the example set them by the latter in Georgia, in staying from the polls to defeat or weaken the party, and thereby bring doubt and distrust upon the nomination of Mr. CALHOUN, and his popularity in the State—as fairly and necessarily to be inferred from their own declaration. It shows that however exasperated by the illiberal conduct of the VAN BUREN men, they are ready, even in the midst of it, to sacrifice their personal enmities or attachments to their principles, and the general welfare of the party that supports them; but they cannot sacrifice principles to men and therefore cannot be indifferent to such sacrifices as those of the Syracuse Convention, of the principles held by them and the party against protection and in favor of the direct voice of the people, to the mere personal interests of Mr. VAN BUREN.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

THE WAY TO MAKE A TEE-TOTALLER.

Evaporation, its power,—or the ingenuity of Tippling Rats.

Mr. C., commission merchant of this city, is known as an extensive holder of Western produce and his stock is not more noted for its variety than for the superiority of the several articles which he keeps on hand. His per centage on the sale of Monongahela whiskey through the year would, by a man of moderate notions, be reckoned a liberal in coming. Customers came so quick to purchase, that, to save the trouble of too frequent a recurrence to the barrel, he has been in the habit of keeping a sample bottle in the store, always full or partially so, for their trial and inspection. He had found for a long time that the contents of the sample bottle decreased very rapidly, daily, and in a manner, at first, very mysteriously. He soon learned, however, that 'Sampson,' the negro that staid in the store, was anything but a Washingtonian, and that he tried the strength of the Monongahela oftener than the whole of his customers. Desirous to know if his conscientiousness were as large as his alimentiveness, he said to him on Monday se'nnight, 'Sampson, how is it that the whiskey in the sample bottle diminishes so fast? Why, it has to be filled daily!'

"Clar go', massa, I doesn't know," said Sampson, looking serious, 'but I tinks, massa, it is carried off by de principerples ob wot white folks calls 'waporation.'

"O, you do, Sampson?" said Mr. C.

"I does, sartin, massa,' said Sampson, 'cause I tells you dat ere 'waporation's right strong; gosh it aint leff a drop o' hard cider in de country. I tink it's dat wot makes de whiskey so scarce, and not de temp'rance movement, as dey calls it."

"Well, then, Sampson," said Mr. C., "fill the bottle now, and I will cork it so tight as to prevent evaporation."

"'Es sa," said Sampson.

He filled the bottle, his master corked it, evaporation tight, and again it was placed on the shelf. Again on Tuesday morning it was found to have decreased considerably in quantity, and still more at noon.

"Well, Sampson," said Mr. C., "I find the whiskey is still rapidly decreasing. How do you account for it now?"

"Wa-wall, it be berry hard to 'splain, massa," said Sampson, "it be one ob dose 'sterious disappearances wot niggers can't 'count for, and wot sometimes puzzles white folks I tell you."

"But what is your opinion?" said Mr. C.

"Wal-al, I tinks,' said Sampson, "to tell the truf, dat de rats be drinkin' it, for dey hasn't joined de temp'rance 'siety, as I knows on."

"Yes," said Mr. C., "but when it would get down as low as the centre of the bottle, how would the rats manage to get at it then?"

"Yah! yah! yah!" said Sampson, but, suppressing suddenly his cachinations, he added, 'look heah, massa. I was just a goin' to say as how you was green. Now, does you tink as how dem ere rats you sees 'bout de store, wot's so much in de cabaret at de corner—does you tink, I axes, dat seem so many taken julups on de suction princerple, dat dey doesn't know de use ob a *straw?* Wal, I reckons dey does massa."

"Well, then, Sampson," said Mr. C., "if the sample bottle can neither be preserved from the rats nor evaporation, I must only submit to the loss, and leave it again on the shelf, and I care not whether you cork it or not."

Mr. C. told an acquaintance of his, an apothecary, of Sampson's partiality ofer the sample bottle, and asked him if he could not give him some decoction to mix with it, which, while it would not visibly alter its color or taste, would prove less agreeable to Sampson's system than the pure Monongahela.—The apothecary told him he could, and, on the Tuesday before last, he furnished the required preparation. Sampson was sent out on the early part of the day, and in his absence the obnoxious ingredients were introduced into the whiskey. To give Sampson a better scope, when he returned, his master went out and staid away long enough to give the sample-tasting Sampson full play at the bottle. when he returned, he noticed a strange and peculiar rolling of Sampson's eyes; his lips were the color of stale venison, and he had all the singular characteristics in his appearance of 'a sick nigger.' Mr. C. managed to keep him very busy, and altho' appearing not to notice him, closely watched his movements.

"Wo!" he'd shout raising his leg up against his stomach, but still endeavoring to conceal his pain from his master, and again he would exclaim, 'ah! e-eeh! wo-o!' and he would brace himself round with his hands and arms. At length, finding himself growing worse—that there was no chance of the pain abating, he threw himself on the floor and roared out, 'O, massa, massa, dis child's a gone nigger—oh! a ah! o o oh!"

"Why, what's the matter, Sampson?" said Mr. C., appearing to be suddenly astonished at the state of Sampson's bowels.

"Oh! massa, massa," said Sampson, 'oh! ee! ah! o o oh! massa, I'se a gone chicken; ah! ee! and he wriggled about on the floor like a pea on a griddle, his eyes revolving like the beacon of a lighthouse, and his color changing like a dying dolphin.

"Why, what's the matter with you?" said his master.

"O, I doern't know massa," said Sampson, "but I guess I'se got de Tyler grippe, and de influenzar, and de black womit, and all de oder 'plaints in general and 'tick'lar on the high pressure, roarin' riber principle—oh! ah!"

The master offered Sampson a drink out of the sample bottle to cure him, but he turned from it as if it were poison of the deadliest quality.

"Oh, I see how it is," said Mr. C. "he has been drinking the whiskey that I had impregnated with poison to kill the rats."

Sampson, in lugubrious tones, confessed that he had. A dose of castor oil was administered to him, and in a short time he was "as good as new."

Since then, neither the rats nor evaporation interfere with the sample bottle, and Sampson is as strict a tee-totaller as if he had taken the pledge from Father Mathew.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, are requested to call and settle by cash or note, on or before the 1st of January next, or they will be visited by an officer.

CHARLES J. FOX.

December 2, 1843. 38-t1J

Negro Hiring.

THE Negroes will be hired, and the Lands rented, of the minor heirs of B. W. Davidson, deceased, on the 27th of December next, at the usual place.

R. REID, *Guardian.*

Nov. 24, 1843. 38-th

To Undertakers.

PROPOSALS will be received by the Board of Wardens of the Poor for Mecklenburg County, until Thursday the 21st instant, for a STEWARD to take charge of the Poorhouse for one year from the 1st day of January, 1844. On the 21st, the Board of Wardens are requested to meet at the Poorhouse, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when and where bidders for the Stewardship are also requested to attend, view the premises, and hand in their bids.

T. L. HUTCHISON, Char'n.

December 2, 1843. 38-tm.

Bank of Charleston,

AGENCY AT CHERAW, S. C.

CHECKS on New-York and Charleston will be furnished, and sight and time bills purchased during the season at this agency, on application to JOSHUA LAZARUS, Agent.

October 27, 1843. 35f

DR. CHARLES J FOX,



STILL continues the practice of medicine in Charlotte, and will give careful attention to all cases confided to his skill. His office is No. 6, White Row of the Mansion House. His charges, as heretofore, shall be moderate.

April 11, 1843. 7::::f

Thomas Trotter



WOULD inform the public that he has purchased of S. P. Alexander his Stock of Goods consisting of

Watches, and Jewelry,

and being determined to give the business his personal and exclusive attention, will endeavor to give satisfaction in the repairing of Watches and Jewelry, and all work warranted.

Charlotte, July 8, 1843. 19::::ff

NEW FIRM
AND
New Goods.

JOSEPH SUMNER & Co., having added to their stock of Tin Ware, Lindsey Cloths, &c., a great variety of other GOODS, lately purchased in New York, the public are respectfully solicited to call and examine them. They are determined to sell low for cash, or to prompt dealers, on short credit. Feathers and Beeswax, at the highest market prices, taken in payment for Goods.

October 10, 1843. 31::::f.

FRESH SUPPLY
OF
CHEAP FALL AND WINTER
GOODS.

Leroy Springs,

INFORMS his customers and the public generally, that he is now opening direct from New York and Philadelphia,

A SPLENDID STOCK OF

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

purchased by himself on the most favorable terms He invites purchasers to give him a call, and see and judge for themselves, as he is determined to sell Goods as cheap for Cash as they can be bought at any other Store in this section of country. His stock embraces the following leading articles:

A GENERAL SELECTION OF

DRY GOODS,

OF EVERY VARIETY AND THE LATEST STYLES;

A HEAVY STOCK OF



Hard-ware, Queens-ware, Cutlery,



CROCKERY, SADDLERY; HATS,



Bonnets, Boots, & Shoes,

and every other article usually found in village stores Call and buy bargains.

Oct. 10, 1843.

Notice.

MY wife LUCINDA, having left my home and protection without just provocation, I am compelled to give this public notice that I will pay no debt she may contract from and after this date.

H. McGINN.

November 23, 1843. 37f

TO THE TRAVELLING

Public.


THE subscriber, proprietor of the CAROLINA INN, Charlotte, N. C., is now prepared to accommodate persons with conveyances for travelling, either in a two-horse Omnibus, horse and Buggy, or on horse-back. He flatters himself that his charges and preparations to afford ease and comfort to travellers, will not fail to give entire satisfaciion to such as may call on him. JENNINGS B. KERR.

Charlotte, July 4, 1843. 1S::::f

Notice.

HAVING qualified as administrator on the estate of John F. Hunter, deceased, such persons as have claims against the same are hereby required to present them as the law directs, or their collection will be barred by law; and those indebted to the same must pay soon, or they will be sued.

C. J. FOX, Adm'r.

November 25, 1843. 25f

BLANKS

Of various kinds, printed neatly on good paper for sale at this Office.

Charlotte Female Academy.

THE regular exercises of this Institution commenced on the 1st instant. Terms as heretofore. Pupils can commence their respective sessions when it may suit their convenience, but no deduction (after entrance) will be made for absence, unless in cases of protracted sickness.

S. D. NYE HUTCHISON,
Principal.

Transparent Window Shade Painting, an art at once beautiful, useful and fashionable, per course, $10.

Nov. 3, 1843. 36:::

Book-Bindery, and Blank-Book Manufactory,

LINCOLN PAPER MILL, N. C.

E. & D. MOSTELLER

RESPECTFULLY inform the public, that they carry on the above business at their Paper Mill four miles from Lincolnton, where they have constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Blank Books in a great variety of Rulings and Bindings. County Clerk's Books, ruled and bound to any pattern. Old Books, Pamphlets, Music, and Law Books, Magazines, Reviews, Newspapers, &c., bound in plain and elegant bindings.

☞ Orders for Books or Books to bind, left with Mr. Robert G. Allison, Merchant, Charlotte, (who has constantly on hand an assortment of Blank Books from the Bindery,) will be promptly attended to.

Sept. 4th, 1843. 27-9w



NEW FIRM.



THE undersigned having taken in Col. M. W. ALEXANDER as a partner in the management of the Charlotte Hotel, the business will be conducted after the 1st day of December next under the firm of HAMPTON & ALEXANDER. Col. Alexander's long experience in the business of keeping a Public House, and the untiring exertions of both partners to please their guests, it is hoped will secure for this Hotel a liberal share of the public patronage.

☞ The Northern, Southern, and Camden lines of Stages arrive at and depart from the Charlotte Hotel regularly.

DROVERS will find at the Charlotte Hotel every necessary accommodation—secure dry lots and grain cheap, with the best attention.

THOMAS F. HAMPTON.

Charlotte, N. C., Nov. 25, 1843. 37f

DENTISTRY.

DR. J. HOLLIFIELD, Surgeon Dentist, of Baltimore, will remain a few days longer in Charlotte, and will take pleasure in attending to the calls of those who may need his professional services.—Charges very moderate. Office at Charlotte Hotel.

November 18, 1843. 36f

Administrator's Sale.

ON the 7th day of December next, as Administrator on the estate of the late Joseph Reid, deceased, I will expose to sale, at the late residence of said deceased, the following property, to wit:

A quantity of CORN and PEAS, the Stock of CATTLE, HOGS, and SHEEP; a number of HORSES AND MULES. Two sets of Blacksmith's TOOLS and a large quantity of Blacksmith's COAL, a Lot of LUMBER,

And numerous other articles not here specified.—Terms of sale, twelve months' credit, purchasers giving approved bond and security.

JOHN T. REID, Admr.

Nov. 17, 1843. 36:::3w.

N. B.—All persons indebted to the above estate, are called upon to come forward and pay up; and those having claims against the same must present them according to law, or they will be barred by the statute. J. T. R. Admr.

Nov. 17, 1843.

HARD WARE

GROCERIES

Long Expected,

AND

Come at Last!

DAVID PARKS informs his customers and the public, that his Goods were neither lost at Sea or damaged in the least. They have now arrived, and he is prepared to sell as cheap bargains, for cash, or on short time to responsible dealers, as can be had in any Store in Western North Carolina.—His stock is large, and the goods were selected by himself with great care in the New-York market. He has a general assortment of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

For the Fall and

WINTER TRADE.

A VERY HEAVY STOCK OF



Hats, Bonnets,



Boots & Shoes,

OF THE LATEST STYLES.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CUTLERY,

GROCERIES, SADDLERY,

and every other article to be found in village Stores. He also has a lot of very superior Northern

VINEGAR,

which will also be sold low. Purchasers are invited to call and examine his stock and judge for themselves.

Charlotte, Nov. 18, 1843. 36-f

NEW FASHIONS

For the Fall and Winter of 1843–4.



ALEXANDER BETHUNE would inform his friends and the public, that he has received his

Fall and Winter Fashions.

He is now enabled to give his whole attention to his shop, and those who may think fit to patronise him will find that there shall be nothing wanting on his part to please. [Charlotte, Oct. 17, 1843.

Agency of the Bank of Charleston, at Camden, S. C.

OCTOBER 23. 1843.

CHECKS on the North, and on Charleston will be furnished, and Sight and time Bills purchased at this Agency during the season, on application to PAUL F. VILLEPIGUE, Agent.

October, 1843. 32-3m

Book-Bindery, and Blank-Book Manufactory,

LINCOLN PAPER-MILL, N. C.

G. & D. MOSTELLER

RESPECTEULLY inform the public, that they carry on the above business at their Paper Mill four miles from Lincolnton, where they have constantly on hand an extensive assortment of Blank Books in a great variety of Rulings and Bindings. County Clerk's Books, ruled and bound to any pattern. Old Books, Pamphlets, Music, and Law Books, Magazines, Reviews, Newspapers, &c., bound in plain and elegant bindings.

☞ Orders for Books or Books to bind, left with Mr. Robert G. Allison, Merchant, Charlotte, (who has constantly on hand an assortment of Blank Books from the Bindery,) will be promptly attended to.

Sept. 4th, 1843. 27-9w

Charlotte Female Academy.

THE regular exercises of this Institution commenced on the 1st instant. Terms as heretofore. Pupils can commence their respective sessions when it may suit their convenience, but no deduction (after entrance) will be made for absence, unless in cases of protracted sickness.

S. D. NYE HUTCHISON,
Principal.

Transparent Window Shade Painting, an art at once beautiful, useful and fashionable, per course, $10.

Nov. 3, 1843. 36:::

NEW FIRM.

THE undersigned having taken in Col. M. W ALEXANDER as a partner in the management of the Charlotte Hotel, the business will be conducted after the 1st day of December next under the firm of HAMPTON & ALEXANDER. Col. Alexander's long experience in the business of keeping a Public House, and the untiring exertions of both partners to please their guests, it is hoped will secure for this Hotel a liberal share of the public patronage.

☞ The Northern, Southern, and Camden lines of Stages arrive at and depart from the Charlotte Hotel regularly.

DROVERS will find at the Charlotte Hotel every necessary accommodation—secure dry lots and grain cheap, with the best attention.

THOMAS F. HAMPTON.

Charlotte, N. C., Nov. 25, 1843. 37f

DENTISTRY.

DR. J. HOLLIFIELD, Surgeon Dentist, of Baltimore, will remain a few days longer in Charlotte, and will take pleasure in attending to the calls of those who may need his professional services.—Charges very moderate. Office at Charlotte Hotel.

November 18, 1843. 36r

HARDWARE GROCERIES

Long Expected,

AND

Come at Last!

DAVID PARKS informs his customers and the public, that his Goods were neither lost at Sea or damaged in the least. They have now arrived, and he is prepared to sell as cheap bargains, for cash, or on short time to responsible dealers, as can be had in any Store in Western North Carolina.—His stock is large, and the goods were selected by himself with great care in the New-York market. He has a general assortment of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,
For the Fall and
WINTER TRADE.
A VERY HEAVY STOCK OF



Hats, Bonnets,



Boots & Shoes,
OF THE LATEST STYLES.
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CUTLERY,
GROCERIES, SADDLERY,

and every other article to be found in village Stores. He also has a lot of very superior Northern

VINEGAR,

which will also be sold low. Purchasers are invited to call and examine his stock and judge for themselves.

Charlotte, Nov. 18, 1843. 36-r

Administrator's Sale.

ON the 7th day of December next, as Administrator on the estate of the late Joseph Reid, deceased, I will expose to sale, at the late residence of said deceased, the following property, to wit:

A quantity of CORN and PEAS, the Stock of CATTLE, HOGS, and SHEEP; a number of HORSES AND MULES. Two sets of Blacksmith's TOOLS and a large quantity of Blacksmith's COAL, a Lot of LUMBER,

And numerous other aticles not here specified.—Terms of sale, twelve months' credit, purchasers giving approved bond and security.

JOHN T. REID, Admr.

Nov. 17, 1843. 36:::3w.

N. B.—All persons indebted to the above estate, are called upon to come forward and pay up; and those having claims against the same must present them according to law, or they will be barred by the statute. J. T. R. Admr.

Nov. 17, 1843.

State of North Carolina,
UNION COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, October Term, 1843.

Elizabeth Williams, vs. Simon Williams, and others. } Petition for Dower.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Simon Williams, one of the defendants in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State; it is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication be made for six weeks in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," printed in Charlotte, N. C., notifying the said defendant to be and appear at our next court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Union, at the Court House at Labatt's Cross Roads on the 1st Monday in January next, and then and there to plead, answer or demur to said Petition, otherwise the same will be heard *ex parte* as to him.

Witness *Hugh Stewart*, Clerk of our said Court at office, the first Monday of October, 1843, and 68th year of American Independence.

HUGH STEWART, c. u. c.

October 31, 1843. 34-6t

NEW FASHIONS
For the Fall and Winter of 1843–4.



ALEXANDER BETHUNE would inform his friends and the public, that he has received his

Fall and Winter Fashions.

He is now enabled to give his whole attention to his shop, and those who may think fit to patronise him will find that there shall be nothing wanting on his part to please. [Charlotte, Oct. 17, 1843.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle previous to the 15th of December next. He expects soon after that to leave this country, and must *and will* have what is due him, if it can be had by law.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

Oct. 31, 1843. 3w

HARRISBURG
FEMALE ACADEMY.

THE exercises of this institution will be commenced on the 27th instant, near my residence on the stage road leading from Charlotte to Salisbury. The location will be seven miles north of Charlotte, on a high and healthy ridge, in the midst of a population distinguished for its morality and order.

It will, for the present, be conducted by Miss J. T. CHAMBERLAIN, with whom her sister, Miss E. M. CHAMBERLAIN, is expected to be associated in a short time. Boarding, at six dollars per month, can be had at, and within a half mile of the Academy, for a large number of young ladies.

The following charges will be made for tuition—viz:

For English Grammar, Geography, and Arithmetic, per session, - - -	$ 8 00
For History, Rhetoric, Composition, Algebra, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Botany, and Chemistry, - - - -	10 00

For Needle-Work, Drawing and Painting, Waxwork, Worsted Flowers, moderate extra charges will be made. Instruction will be given in Music and French as soon as Miss E. M. CHAMBERLAIN is connected with the school.

The pupils will be received at any time, and charged from the time of their reception; but no deduction will be made for the time they are absent, except in cases of protracted sickness.

From the high character of the Misses CHAMBERLAIN, I believe the young ladies of this country who may be entrusted to their care, will receive a thorough education, with less than the usual expense.

SAMUEL S. HARRIS.

Nov. 15, 1843. 36w4

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, October Term, 1843.

Benjamin Morrow vs. Alexander Robertson.

ORIGINAL ATTACHMENT.

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, Alexander Robertson, is not a resident of this State: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian and the Charlotte Journal, notifying said defendant to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Mecklenburg, at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in January next, then and there to plead or replevy, or judgement final will be rendered against him, and the property levied on condemned to satisfy plaintiff's demands.

Witness, *Charles T. Alexander, Jr.*, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday in October, A. D. 1843, and in the 68th year of American Independence. C. T. ALEXANDER, c. m. c. c.

Printer's fee, $5 60. 36w6

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, October Term, 1843.

B. Morrow, C. T. Alexander, and D. M. Barringer vs. Alexander Robertson.

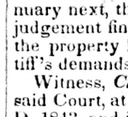
ORIGINAL ATTACHMENT.

IN this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, Alexander Robertson, is not a resident of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian and the Charlotte Journal, notifying said defendant to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Mecklenburg, at the Courthouse in Charlotte, on the 4th Monday in January next, then and there to plead or replevy, or judgement final will be rendered against him, and the property levied on condemned to satisfy plaintiffs' demands.

Witness *Charles T. Alexander, Jr.*, Clerk of our said Court, at Office, the 4th Monday in October, A. D. 1843, and in the 68th year of American independence. C. T. ALEXANDER, c. m. c. c.

Printer's fee, $5 60 36w6

Thomas Trotter



WOULD inform the public that he has purchased of S. P. Alexander his Stock of Goods consisting of

Watches, and Jewelry,

and being determined to give the business his personal and exclusive attention, will endeavor to give satisfaction in the repairing of Watches and Jewelry, and all work warranted.

Charlotte, July 8, 1843. 19:::tf

Bank of Charleston,

AGENCY AT CHERAW, S. C.

CHECKS on New-York and Charleston will be furnished, and sight and time bills purchased during the season at this agency, on application to

JOSHUA LAZARUS, Agent.

October 27, 1843. 35f

Agency of the Bank of Charleston, at Camden, S. C.

OCTOBER 23, 1843.

CHECKS on the North, and on Charleston will be furnished, and Sight and time Bills purchased at this Agency during the season, on application to PAUL F. VILLEPIGUE, Agent.

October, 1843. 34-3m

TO THE TRAVELLING Public.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the CAROLINA INN, Charlotte, N. C., is now prepared to accommodate persons with conveyances for travelling, either in a two-horse Omnibus, horse and Buggy, or on horse-back. He flatters himself that his charges and preparations to afford ease and comfort to travellers, will not fail to give entire satisfaciion to such as may call on him. JENNINGS B. KERR.

Charlotte, July 4, 1843. 18:::f

DR. CHARLES J FOX,



STILL continues the practice of medicine in Charlotte, and will give careful attention to all cases confided to his skill. His office is No. 6, White Row of the Mansion House. His charges, as heretofore, shall be moderate.

April 11, 1843. 7:::f

To the World.

CAN we for a moment look upon our wide-spread land, and behold the fearful amount of suffering and disease that there exists, without a feeling of painful sympathy arising in our hearts, accompanied with the desire of bestowing relief if we possessed the power? No, we cannot; the human heart goes forth to meet its fellow, and extends to him the hand of sympathy, if nothing more. This may soothe, but it will not cure. He still feels himself an object that is loathed,—he still feels himself a cripple; the anguish still lingers around his pillow. Those at all familiar with the history of diseases, cannot help being struck with the rapid increase of that peculiar range of diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, or habit of the system:—diseases of the mucus tissue; also of the osseous bad glandular system, scrotula, cancerous ulcers and nostinate cutaneous eruptions, chronic sore eyes, and disease of the bones. The chief cause of their increase is owing to their being hereditary, running through whole families and spreading destruction along their path. But for all these ills, there has a new medicine dawned upon the world: and in offering to the public this new preparation, which has for its object the relief of suffering humanity, it becomes necessary to state upon what grounds it puts forth its merits and the reason upon which he founds its superior claims to the attention of the afflicted, that all who require its use may fearlessly repose full confidence in its restorative virtues. But let us introduce our reader more particularly to this new preparation, which has already been announced to the public under the name of SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA. This medicine is the result of years devoted to laborious chemical experiments in testing various modes of preparation, enabling them to concentrate in the most efficient form all the medicinal value of the true Sarsaparilla; and they have at last accomplished this most desirable result by means of an entirely new, ingenious and costly apparatus.—The process throughout is governed by strictly chemical laws, so that the essential principles, or the principle on which the restorative virtue of the Sarsaparilla depends, is entirely preserved. This is then combined with other articles, selected wholly from the vegetable kingdom, all of which, are the most powerful purifiers of the blood, which are then concentrated into a fluid extract that has been found by experience to possess the important power of immediately arresting the progress of disease and restoring the patient to perfect health. Therefore, those suffering from disease arising from an impure state of the blood or habit of the system, such as obstinate cutaneous eruptions, rheumatism, chronic sore eyes, or diseases arising from an injudicious use of mercury, or imprudencies in life, have only to use this preparation, which has all combined that can be useful in the removal of their complaints. Combined with the other advantages which the preparation possesses, the proprietors have reaped the experience of a scientific gentleman who resided many years in that country which produces the best, in fact the only true, species of Sarsaparilla. The proprietors, during the many years they have been engaged in preparing it, have tried hundreds of experiments upon the human system, and have had the pleasure of witnessing its happy results in numerous instances; and they were determined not to offer it to the world until they had become thoroughly convinced of its efficacy. They have now succeeded in preparing a medicine whose restorative virtues are without a parallel in the history of medicine, which fact is fully substantiated by the numerous certificates and testimonials of cures of the most difficult kinds of disease.

This medicine has been prepared for the benefit of all suffering mankind, both rich and poor, and to the indigent poor it will be given without money and without price, by their bringing a certificate of their need from the Pastor, the Magistrate or the Alderman of their Ward. And now let the testimony of suffering humanity, who are gathering around it thick and fast and by whose inherent virtues the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed and the afflicted are healed, bear witness of its merits. Let it stand or fall by its own inherent virtues. What it has done once it will do again, and by its use the world will be relieved of a vast amount of suffering and for ase. The proprietors have made arrangements Thspreading it throughout the whole United States. theat all may have it within their reach, it is also their intention to introduce it into the hospitals, into wh alms-houses, and into all the public institutions, ceierever enlightened reason may be inclined to relieve it, which have for their object the sufferer's rewf. And to the American public the proprietors could say, let that medicine which is designed to bring health and healing on its wings to its thousands and its tens of thousands, receive your favorable consideration—let all philanthropists sustain an article which has for its objets relief to both rich and poor. As long as the medicine produces the desired result for which it is administered, and this has been proved again and again—is it not sufficient to all to administer it in cases where its benign influence may shed relief and happiness around the pillow of suffering and pain.

The following cure, at once so remarkable, so extraordinary as almost to surpass belief, has, in order ot pace its truth beyond the reach of suspicion or doubt, been sworn to, this 26th day of August, 1842, before his Hon. Robert H. Morris Mayor of the city of New-York.

NEW-YORK, August 23, 1842.

GENTLEMEN: A tale of misery and woe is mine to tell, and as memory ever constant in the task brings back scenes that have past, I shudder at the picture and almost wonder if it is so. For months stretched upon a bed of suffering and distress, racked by the most excruciating pain, dumb with groaning, and my only hope despair. Often and often while others slept in the still hours of night, I have turned my face to the wall and wished to die.

Although I stood on the brink of eternity and the thread of life was nearly severed, yet I still breathed on, the lamp held out to burn; I little thought it would be ever trimmed again, and only hoped that death would swollow up the flame. My sickness was first brought on by my imprudently exposing myself to a strong current of air while over-heated which caused a sudden check of perspiration. My complaint at first seemed light and hardly worth while to call a physician: but I soon began to grow worse, and a physician was called, who prescribed some pills containing a powerful preparation of mercury, to be followed by sarsaparilla root and lignum vitæ made into a tea, which I continued using for several months without intermission. Soon after takingth emercury I began to feel its poisonous influence. My whole glandular system became afcted, also the bones, joints and muscles; lumps formed upon the skin nearly as big as an egg accompanied with intense burning heat, which kept swelling until they broke, and discharged matter and blood. These continued to increase until they covered my whole body. But this was only the beginning of my afflictions; now commenced those torturing pains termed chronic rheumatism. At times it seemed as if I was stretched upon a rack and all my limbs were being torn from each other; at others as if sharp knives were piercing me at every point.—The muscles of my legs seemed tied in knots and were as hard as a bone. My distress was now so great that my groans at night disturbed the whole house and also some of the families in the adjacent buildings. I had not slept a night since the early part of December last; the only sleep I obtained was a few hours during the middle of the day pillowed up in a chair, and the eruption had also fearlessly increased. My face was completely covered with an extending sore. I had now shrunk to a mere skeleton—the skin and flesh were so diseased around my thighs that the bone nearly portruded and the physicians pronounced my case beyond the reach of medicine. Oh how I wished that I might die. rFrom my long and protracted illness we had became much reduced in circumstances. A short time since while looking in the papers, I chanced to see your Sarsaparilla advertised, accompanied with a certificate from Mr. Burdock, of a most extraordinary cure made by its use. The case in some respects resembled my own, and I found that lingering hope still clung to life. It seemed like a whisper from heaven. The second day after I commenced taking it I felt the pain much easier and went to sleep. I had not slept like this before for months.—By the time I had used one bottle, the pain and nearly left, the eruption was much better. I now felt a strange hope gathering in my breast that I should live! perhaps be cured. No; this could not be. I dared not believe it. I sent and got another bottle, continuing to improve rapidly, and still another, and I—I a few days since a miserable, suffering, dying man, was almost well. Two weeks from the day I took the first dose I was out, and walked nearly three miles without even the assistance of a cane. And now, gentlemen—yes, now I am well! and have testified before God upon His sacred Word, that all might believe my statement for it is true, true. Oh how lamely these cold words describe those fearful nights of agony, these dreadful days of suffering. True! Yes, gentlemen, I herald it to the world that all may know what your preparation of Sarsaparilla has done for me. My heart yearns towards those suffering and afflicted like I was, and I only hope this statement will induce others to pursue the same course for relief.

Ever gratefully yours.

THOMAS TURNER, 45 Anothy street.

City and County of New-York, ss: I hereby certify that on this 26th of August, 1842, the above named Thomas Turner appeared before me, in the Eayor's office, and having been duly sworn, stated that the above statement by him subscribed was true.

ROBERT H. MORRIS,
Mayor of the City of New York.

I do hereby certify that the above is a correct statement of the case of Thomas Turner, and the effect of your Sarsaparilla upon him; his wife being a member of my congregation I have frequently visited them and know the facts to be true.

SEYMOUR VAN DEUSEN,
Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Duane-st.

We, the undersigned, being neighbors of Thomas Turner, do hereby certify that the above is a correct statement of his case and the operation of your Sarsaparilla upon him.

WILLIAM LOZEY, Wine Merchant,
corner of Church and Leonards sts.
JOEL B. PURDY, Grocer,
corner of Franklin and Church sts.
ISAAC I. COWL, Grocer, 97 Franklin-st.

Reference is also made (if any farther evidence is required) to Mr. James Brown, of the house of Brown, Brothers & Co., who is acquainted with the above particulars, in whose employ the above named Thomas Turner was for a number of years.

The proprietors also submit to the public the following certificate, from a highly respectable source of a cure made by using their preparation of Sarsaparilla, which cannot but have the effect of placing beyond all doubt the curative powers of this medicine;

NEW-YORK, August 3, 1842.

"Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen; Under a feeling sense of gratitude inherent to us all when suddenly relieved from suffering and disease, I now, as an act of justice due to you, and with a view of relieving the afflicted, make known to the world the inestimable benefit I have received by the use of your Sarsaparilla. In the year 1832 I sailed from England a vessel bound for Quebec, and while on the passage first discovered the disease which afterwards proved to be a sore affliction; and truly I can say 'from the crown of the head to the sole of my foot there was no soundness in me.' From the time mentioned down until the present, a period of more than ten years, I have suffered all that human nature was capable of bearing. I have been under the care of the most distinguished physicians, both this country and in England, visited Bath, Cheltenham, Bristol and Gloucester, tried various specifics, among others a large quantity of Swaim's Panacea, used sulphur baths, &c. &c. As a last resort I was induced to wrap myself in a tar ointment, keeping myself secluded shunned by all myself also shunning. I was induced to believe my case a hopeless one.

In August last, by the advice of friends, I went to the New-York City Hospital but was there told that my case was incurable. The disease now enveloped my whole body, rendering me almost helpless, the skin thickened and cracked, and blood and matter ran, and life itself became almost a burden. A few weeks since I was induced to use your Sarsaparilla by hearing it so highly recommended. Having spent near $3,000 without obtaining but little relief. After using it a short time I found myself better, and now, by using six or eight bottles, costing me less than ten dollars, I am well. Yes, I joyfully and declare to the world, that after spending near 3,000 in traveling and doctoring, and suffering more than can be told, I was perfectly cured by using your invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla, and I now recommend it to all similarly afflicted. Those wishing to know farther particulars will find me at my residence, No. 27 Warren-street, New York, where I shall be happy to communicate any thing in relation to the above cure. PAUL BURDOCK.

ITS OWN WORKS PROCLAIM IT. Let the following speak for itself:

NEW-YORK, August 16, 1842.

"Messrs. SANDS; Gentlemen—Owing to you a debt which money cannot pay, I am induced to make a public acknowledgement of the benefit I have derived from your (to me) invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla. I was sorely afflicted with a terrible scrofulous disease, hereditary, in our family which commenced on my neck, and, continuing to spread, soon reached my ears, running into my head and extended all over my face, neck, arms, and other extremities. It became a disgusting object to look upon. At times my distress was so great that I was unable to sleep or lay down, and the disease extending into my ears, seriously affected my hearing. My face was one continuous sore, from which a discharge a matter and water kept constantly oozing out. People avoided me, supposing I had the small pox, or some other infectious disease, and I was consequently obliged to relinquish my business. Notwithstanding I had the best medical advice, and tried different plans of treatment, the disease grew worse, until I gave up in despair. Fortunately for me, I chanced to fall in with a lady on board a rail road car while travelling for my health, who informed me that her son was at one time in as bad a condition as I was, and that by using your Sarsaparilla he was speedily cured. I immediately procured the article and commenced useing it and now after having used less than six bottles. I am well and able to attend to my business. I send you this statement as an act of justice, only hoping it may induce the afflicted to make use of the right medicine, and thereby save them suffering and expense. Those wishing to learn farther particulars concerning my case will find me at 207 Greenwich street where it will afford me great pleasure to communicate anything in relation to the above.

I am, with gratitude, yours, &c,
AMOS DENMAN.

Prepared and sold at wholesale and retail, and, for exportation, by A. B. SANDS & Co., Druggists, and Chemist, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway corner of Chambers street, New York. Price $1.

☞ *The above Medicine is for sale in Charlotte by*
BRALEY OATS.
74:1y:: Druggist.

BLANKS

Of various kinds, printed neatly on good paper for sale at this Office.

TO FAMILIES & INVALIDS.

The following [illegible] family remedies may be found at the [illegible] drug stores, and soon at every country store in this state. Remember and never get them unless they have the fac-simile signature of

Comstock & Co.

on the wrappers, as all others by the same names are base impositions and counterfeits. If the merchant nearest you has them not, urge him to procure them of 71 Maiden-lane, the next time he visits New York, or to write for them. *No family should be a week without these remedies.*

BALM OF COLUMBIA, FOR THE HAIR,

which will stop it if falling out, or restore it on bald places; and on children make it grow rapidly, or on those who have lost the hair from any cause.

ALL VERMIN that infest the heads of children in schools, are prevented or killed by it at once.—Find the name of *Comstock & Co.* on it, or never try it. *Remember this always.*

RHEUMATISM, and [illegible] positively cured, *and all shrivelled muscles and limbs* are restored, in the old or young, by the INDIAN VEGETABLE ELIXIR AND NERVE AND BONE LINIMENT—but never without the name of Comstock & Co. on it.

PILES &c

are wholly prevented, or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the *only* true HAYS' LINIMENT, from *Comstock & Co.* [illegible] and every thing relieved by it that admits of an outward application. It acts like a charm. Use it.

HORSES that have Ring-Bone, Spavin, Wind-Galls, &c., are cured by Roors' SPECIFIC; and ***Foundered*** horses entirely cured by Roofs' Founder Ointment. Mark this, all horsemen.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor Salve.—The most extraordinary remedy ever invented for all new or old

BURNS & SCALDS

and sores, and sore **EYES** It has delighted thousands. It will take out all pain in ten minutes, and no failure. It will cure the **PILES**

LIN'S SPREAD PLASTERS.

A better and more nice and useful article never was made. All should wear them regularly.

LIN'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS: on the principle of substituting the *tonic* in place of the *stimulant* principle, which has reformed so many drunkards. To be used with

LIN'S **BLOOD** PILLS, superior to all others for cleansing the system and the humors affecting the blood, and for all irregularities of the bowels, and the general health. [See Dr. LIN'S signature, thus:] *Doctor Lin*

HEADACHE

DR. SPOHN'S HEADACHE REMEDY

will effectually cure sick headache, either from the **NERVES** or bilious. Hundreds of families are using it with great joy.

DR. SPOHN'S ELIXIR OF HEALTH,

for the certain prevention of **FEVER** or any general sickness; keeping the stomach in most perfect order, the bowels regular, and a determination to the surface. **COLDS COUGHS**

pains in the bones, hoarseness, and **DROPSY** are quickly cured by it. Know this by trying.

CORNS.—The French Plaster is a sure cure.



COLOURS THE hair any shade you wish, but will not color the skin

SARSAPARILLA. COMSTOCK'S COMPOUND EXTRACT. There is no other preparation of Sarsaparilla that can exceed or equal this If you are sure to get COMSTOCK'S, you will find it superior to all others. It does not require puffing.

DR. LIN'S CELESTIAL BALM OF CHINA. A positive cure for the piles, and all external ailings—all internal irritations brought to the surface by friction with this Balm;—so in coughs, swelled or sore throat, tightness of the chest, this Balm applied on a flannel will relieve and cure at once. Fresh wounds or old sores are rapidly cured by it

Dr. Bartholemew's EXPECTORANT

will prevent or cure all incipient consumption, **COUGHS & COLDS** taken in time, and is a delightful remedy. Remember the name, and get *Comstock's.*

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE will eradicate all **WORMS** in children or adults with a certainty quite astonishing. It sells with a rapidity almost incredible, by *Comstock & Co.*, New York.

TOOTH DROPS. KLINE'S—cure effectually.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1842, by *Comstock & Co.*, in the Clerk's office of the Southern District of New York.

By applying to our agents in each town and village, papers may be had free, showing the most respectable names in the country for these facts, so that no one can fail to believe them.

☞ Be sure you call for our articles, and not be put off with any stories, that others are as good. HAVE THESE OR NONE, should be your motto—*and that never can be true and genuine without our names to them.* All these articles to be had wholesale and retail only of us.

Comstock & Co. Wholesale Druggists, 71 Maiden-Lane, New York, and of our agents. All the above articles for sale by BRALEY OATS, Charlotte, N. C.

CAUTION

JOB PRINTING

Neatly and promptly executed at the "Jeffersonia office."